Opporight, 1915, he The Press Public, one Co. (The New York Evening World.)

CANGEIST

Summer Freaks

THE HORSEY GIRL

prantare and and area necessare and a series and also a received and a series and a The Phantom Shotgun

A New York Mystery Story With a New Twist

(Copyright, 1912, by Street & Smith, The steamship Minerra starts for New Orleans, currying among her passengers Hamilton Percess a Wall Street magnate, and Ellisabeth, his new word wife, forewelly his steament and the stranger as is Lawings—a reporter. Marshall steament and the bride and independent of the stranger accents Ellisabeth. She shriesh was writing a record to Ellisabeth and Marshall stranger accents Ellisabeth. She shriesh Wangling in Forbers and the stranger accents Ellisabeth She shriesh without completely sonking the cargo stranger again "Dou't come her or 111 kill you!" and summons a stewardess. The man is Van Buren Courtaind, who was once engaged to Ellisabeth, but was ownered engaged to Ellisabeth, but was ownered engaged to Ellisabeth, put and without completely sonking the cargo stock longition in Forbers and Ellisabeth quarrel, leater a note is landed to Courtlandt, who drows it. Larking picks it up. It is in citcher. He shows it to Forber, who erios in terror. 'It mains my life is threatened! He's going to kill me to night!' Forbes later is found dead a revolver by his side. The pland is still loaded. Forbes has been killed by a 16 gauge shotgum—a weapon not known to be on beard and of which no trace can be discovered. Courtlandt declares be killed for the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the shooting. The captain is in a quandary, Larkins tries to solve the mystery by further study of the scholar tries to solve the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the shooting.

The cities of the mystery by further study of the choice of the mystery by further study of the shooting.

The cities of the mystery by further study of the choice of the first time and exclaimed: 'Aw, there ain't n SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Transfer at Sea.

the crew hurried forward. From a perch on the port side the heaver of the lead droned out that he could not get bottom. Soon he commenced calling fathoms to the officers on the bridge, and a faint cheer went up from the knot of passengers gathered on that part of the deck.

When six fathoms were reported to

When six fathoms were reported to him by the quartermaster Capt. Loyd ordered the vessel stopped, and with a rattle the huge anchors tumbled into the sea. As the great propeller shafts stopped the steady throbbing of the pumps sounded above the roar and crackle of the fire, and twenty streams of water poured from the

sireams of water poured from the twenty nozzles into the broiling hold.

Many passengers had quieted down. but occasionally little things set them scurrying about like frightened quail. A report that the crew was provisioning the lifeboats plunged half a dozen back into hysteries and caused a learn of the after deck, and as I approached the after the long siege to the long siege the approach that the approach the long siege the approach the long siege the approach the long siege the approached the long siege the approach the approach the long siege the approach the back into hysterics and caused a I heard a sailor's voice cry out:
score of men to fortify spirits with
"A man has been shot, sir! His
name's Larkins, I understand."

There were a few shining examples of real courage and heroism, I must confess to tremors of panic seizing me like symptoms of fever and ague, but Elizabeth Forbes was of finer mould, and after the first shock of fear she was regardless of everything but the comforting and sustaining of

those around her. In thirty-five feet of water, Despite the fact that they had been the ocean completely soaking the

By S. C. ARTHUR

ship that carried us from New York continued to settie until the entire stern was submerged. The three of us turned to Larkins, plying him with

was reported dead ahead, and with eager footsteps a quartermaster and two of the crew burried form.

surd theory of a supermatural agency?"

"Well, figure the whole business for yourself," he responded wearily. "Not a passenger or member of the crew to the minerva with anything faintly and with eager footsteps a resembling a shotgun. A shotgun is elightly bigger than a mustache comb too."

"Then, thank goodness, the terrible

B EFORE noon we had all been retransferred back to Minerva. in thirty-five feet of water,

title of the elements," I heard has a number of leaden peners in his reporter parried. Hey, how is a say softly to himself, and as to the meaning of his reference in such a perfect night as this, be, so Larkins was tenderly ferried to the form of the companies of the same with a strain of the captures of the same with a strain of the captures of the same with a strain of the captures of the same with a strain of the captures of the same with a sa puzzled as to the meaning of his remark on such a perfect night as this,
I pressed him for an explanation.

"Wait and see," he answered, as he
turned his attention to the preparawhere he was put to bed in one of the

"Why, Mr. Boddy Larkins: Children of the Color of the Col

"Wait and see," he answered, as he turned his attention to the preparation the passengers were making for the transfer to the succoring vessel.

When Capt, Loyd arrived on deck the reporter drew him aside, and held a whispered conversation with him, and after a few sentences the commander moved away, saying he "would have some of the crew keep watch."

"May I ask who or what is to be watched?" I asked the newspaper man, as he joined me at the rail.

"Sure!" he responded. "But keep it under your belt—every passenger and every effect that is taken from the Bacchus to the Minerva, where he was put to bed in one of the you of shooting me?"

There was a pause, and then Courtlandt, the cap-clared that after you were shot they something like that. "Welcome te our city!" greeted the reporter gayly. Glad to see you, cap-tain. I wish you would direct my hurse—here he patted Elizabeth's hand—"to furnish me with an unilm-taken for a smoke."

"I don't like cigarettes," said Elizabeth's fard of the shark, I guess," returned the reporter, winking at the rest of us the only one with a guilty professor of the was put to bed in one of the Minerva, where he was put to bed in one of the land, laughingly shortly, spoke up:

"They have, Hobby. Some one declared that after you were shot they sometime that after you cap-tain, laughingly shortly, spoke up:

"They have, Hobby. Some one declared that after you were shot they sometime."

"Ah-ha—another reporter aboard!"

Larkins grinned. He looked like a or flend with his grin connecting the sometime that after you don't sometime."

"I don't like cigarettes," said Elizabeth's flend with the cap-taken for a smoke."

"Under your belt—every passenger and every effect that after you don't sometime."

"I don't like cigarettes

gasp of astonishment went up my life that the Thing didn't come bluntly, all on board the Bacchus as the aboard this noon. I had every pas-

"I don't know," I said. "I somehow

TENNIS

tain and I went to the room where Larkins was abed. Elizabeth Forbes was reading to him, and as we entered she laid the book on the bed with the

away has a something like that."

"Ah-ha-another reporter aboard!"

"Brushing up on theory and detail.

"Ah-ha-another reporter aboard!"

"Brushing up on theory and detail.

Larkins grinned. He looked like a or seeking a solution of our incomparations.

Larkins grinned. He looked like a or seeking a solution of our incomparations. He ble mystery?" I asked, laughling.

"Just following my natural bent," he the captain through his glasses. this problem the shotgun is X.

The captain seemed at a loss how to proceed with what he had to say. He drew his hand across his mouth sev-eral times and cleared his throat ner-

"Did you shoot yourself?" asked the "uff and half a dozen excited others. I asked.
"No-o-o," he said queerly. "You bullets imbedded in the woodwork cantain bluntly.
"I don't know," I answere I, sinking have given me enough. I am going would have had to pass through my body—and I showed not a scratch.

GOLF

FIEND

Despite the fact that they had been reassured again and again, an audible prayer of tamksgiving went up from all on board when the steady lights of an oncoming steamer appeared every the western horizon.

"The Bacchus!" shoulded an excited man, bounding into the library, and every peasenger rusted to the decks hysterically. Overhead the "crash, cray-r-r-r-and" of the wireless even took on a brighter, more joyous tone, and every command given from the Bacchus when it was suggested that he bridge carned a cheer.

Long before the Bacchus came within hailing distance the order that the passenger's without lugrage were to be the fames, was signer.

Long before the Bacchus came within hailing distance the order that the passenger's without lugrage were to be the fames, was signer.

Long before the Bacchus came within hailing distance the order that the passenger's without lugrage were to be desired and there await the result of the flight of built in the result of the definition and there await the result of the flight of built in the passenger's without lugrage were to be desired and there await the result of the flight of built in the passenger's without lugrage were to the sister ship.

"Abattle of the elements," large and then, with the occan completely soaking the burned to asking the reporter, have a dollar to a when they returned from the Bacchus."

"Gap"—Larkins's voice was a trifle the symbour of the way, did you know that a when Cap. Peterson of the Bacchus."

"Not that I can recall."

"Hallaron?"

"Not that the vasie when the stokers to the sense regard for the tender feelings of one ways knows a little more than he continuation of her voyage to New Your a dollar to a when Cap. Pleasenger of the Bacchus."

"He was no quitter, however. He continuation of her voyage to New Your and I turned the experiment of the was I was unable to discover who it was I was unable to discover the result of the speciment of the speciment with the stokers to their senses?" continued the speciment was the proper who it was I wa

pages open. The gaudy cover and gar-ish title bore lurid testimony to the fact that it was a detective mystery story. I tapped the book with my case.

By Maurice Ketten

THE

MOTORIST

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

Sinister Island

By CHARLES WADSWORTH CAMP

"Glad to hear it, old boy—you need it," I called to him as he made his way across the social hall. He seemed to walk quite spry too.

Most of the passengers were on deck when Port Eads was reached, and Larkins, propped up in a steamer of chair, hailed with delight the small army of reporters and camera men from the different New Orleans in the passenger who came abourd off Pilot Town. These good-natured and impertinent young fellows questioned everybody on board indiscriminately, and Larkins was enjoying the novelity of being interviewed for the first time in his life—"just like a real". I suppose I am just a plain murder—

there an actual soul with left my stateroom saying that I had twin ruling powers hidden from the given him "enough."

And so ends the story of the Phananatomist, baffling the scalpel and tom Shotgur.

The respondence of the state in the first sevence of electron clarks and electron clarks are already of the state of the s

everybody on board indiscriminately, and Larkins was enjoying the novelty of being interviewed for, the first time in his life—"just like a real person." as he put it. It was a sight to see the reporters clustered about him, listening to his fantastic recital of the mystery that was engaging the attention of the whole country.

As he talked, Larkins wrote rapidly on the pad that lay in his lap, and performed the feat of talking about one thing and writing about another at the same time. To the curious, he said that he was getting his copy off to his distant paper.

After we had passed quarantine we had a safe to form his own impressions and to draw his own conclusions and to draw his own concl

plant sight, of course, as a newhaper man I would do a whole to for
my sheet, but we reporters always
draw the line at munder;
A general lauge went up,
which
a description
A general lauge went up,
which
A general lauge went up,
which
A general lauge went up,
which
a description
A general lauge went up,
which
a description
A general lauge went up,
which
a description
A general lauge went
up, and may were loaded and general
was plant for the may
was the available to the size of signed
was the drawned.

Larkins limped over to the window.

The lark of the part of the four to the window.

The hall of the part of the same the closed the door. Putting list and the clo

"Wasn't it Lincoln who said: You can fool some of the people all of the people some of the time, all of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time?"

"I don't see"— I began.

"Well, I do!" he fairly shouted at me. A rapid movement of his hands broke the breech of my shotgun cane, and as he started to extract the cartridge I sprans at him savagely.

Swiftly he raised the cane and brought it down on my head.

Then Darkness took me in her arms and smothered me.

CHAPTER XXI.

Which Explains Everything.

AVE we two souls? Is the spirit self a tangible thing, merely a few ounces of water and albumen, or is there an actual soul with the faintness and weak-neas, and I never—alert as I was for a single act or expression—caught the significance of his words to me as he left my stateroom saying that I had

For the last time I borrow from the

(THE END.)

Yes, I killed Hamilton Forbes. I files of the Ledger. This appeared in killed Patton, or Hallaron, the ex. convict and deck steward. I also attempted the lives of Courtlandt and the lives of Courtla

GOING AWAY FOR A VACATION? Remember The Evening World prints each week a complete up-to-date novel-a week's reading! Have The Evening World sent to your sum-

mer address.